purpose of Simonide's appointment, how-ever, was to show a document apparently

the idea of selling it to the Vienna Academy of Sciences.

At the time of his death Simonides was

seventy-two. He was of medium height, thin as a bone, and moved mechanically.

He had small eyes, a jaundiced skin, and lips like paper. A big black beard hung to his waist. While conversing he held his

arms crossed on his breast. He never smiled, had no friends, and died alone

without leaving a person to mourn for him. He had existed for nearly forty years by imposing on men of great learning in the field of their special knowledge. He was probably one of the most erudite rascals

FRATERNITIES AND SOCIETIES.

The third degree was conferred by Capi-

Philoxenian Lodge conferred the first

and second degrees on Wednesday night, and received two petitions for membership.

The fraternal papers throughout the country offer no suverse criticisms on the

action of the Sovereign Grand Lodge in

abolishing the national conventions of the Daughters of Rebekah.

Indianapolis Lodge will give an exhibi-tion of degree work next Tuesday night, in-

stead of Wednesday, as heretofore. Representatives should bear this in mind and be

here Tuesday. There will be no work

The lecture on London, by Dr. Graham, last Saturday night at Odd-fellows' Hall,

was very interesting and called out a very

fair audience. Canton Indianapolis will

give several entertainments during the

Chosen Friends.

True Friend Council has postponed its

The managing committee of the Chosen Friends' Sick Benefit League will meet next

True Friend Council had a pleasant meet-

Crescent Council will give a social next

Friday evening, at its hall, corner Vermont

Venus Council, at its last entertainment

presented the following programme: Piano duet, Miss Ollie VanCamp and Miss Ella

Theicke; recitation, Miss Cora Schnick;

song, West-side Quartet; recitation, Miss Ella Jackson; solo, Master David Hedges; recitation, Miss Mamie Roberts; song,

Oriole Quartet: recitation, Miss Minnie Betzner; song, Weber Quartet; recitation,

Miss Gertie Pearce. The council initiated

one candidate, and received one petition for membership last Tuesday evening.

Knights of Honor.

Victoria Lodge, at its last meeting, con-

ferred the degree on one applicant and re-

ceived and referred one application for

membership. Mrs. Mattie McCorkle will have charge of the entertainment of this

lodge to be given Nov. 24. Professor De Lematre's wax figures will be among the

features of that evening, and the following week, Dec. 1, the lodge will elect its officers.

Washington Lodge will give a concert

to-morrow evening, at its hall, corner Mississippi and Vermont streets. The pro-

gramme will be as follows: Piano duet, se-

lected, Misses Minnie J. Wright and Sopha

Trude; vocal solo, selected, Miss Grace

Chaffin, accompanist, Miss Trude; recita-

tion, "Erin's Flag." Miss Katie Duffy; in-

strumental selections, Messrs. Fay Hess

and Philip Senges; vocal solo, "Bid Me Discourse," Bishop, Miss Julia Cole, ac-

companist, Miss Mamie Stringer; violin and

piano selections, Rudolph Koster and

Adolph Schleicher; Webber Quartet, se-

lections, Miss Minnie Bradley, Mrs. E. E.

Raper, Mr. Charles E. Kingsley and Mr. Clarence Newport; mandolin and guitar se-

lections, Messrs. W. C. Tuttle and A. Bab-

cock; recitation, "The Fool's Errand," Mr.

B. N. Hibbin; violin solo, selected, Miss Sopha Trude, accompanist, Miss Forsythe;

baritone solo, Mr. John Geiger; metalophone

and autoharpe, Messrs. Senges and Hess;

West-side Quartet, tenors, Mr. Charles W. Kingsley and Mr. Edward Schmedel, bassos,

Mr. O. C. Slack and Mr. C. M. Newport,

The Order of Equity.

South - side Council, at its meeting

Wednesday evening, admitted four new

The entertainment by Taylor Council on

Friday evening was largely attended, mem-

bers being present from some of the out-

town councils. The programme was ex-cellent, consisting of vocal selections by Mr. Ed Nell, piano solos by Miss May Aufter-

heide and Mrs. May Suhre, zither solos by

Miss Lucy Steinhauser. The feature of the

evening was the "Equity Brigade," com-

posed of eight young misses in Japanese

nie Kern, Zelda Hartzel, Bertie Buchter,

Lillian Buchter, Hazel Spellman and Ber-

nie Orndorf. The closing number, "Jubilee

Singers," will be repeated at the next en-

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

upon two applicants last Monday evening

At the last meeting of Hope Lodge there were three applications for membership.

Mrs. M. C. Cantor visited Evansville the

past week and the union meeting at Terre

Haute last night. Vice-grand Protector J.

H. Haught was also in attendance at the

Grand Army of the Republic.

Major Robert Anderson Post, G. A. R.

will give an entertainment on the 17th inst.

at which Mrs. Fannie Styers, vocalist, and

Sons of America.

last week, looking after the interests of

J. S. Bellman, of No. 6, was in the city

Camp No. 8 will confer the Red degree on

one candidate next Wednesday evening, and Camp No. 5 will confer the first degree

Pythian Sisters.

Myrtle Temple will give an entertainment

on Thursday evening at Masonic Hall, the

proceeds of which are to be used in pur-

chasing new uniforms for the staff. General

Carnahan will be master of ceremonies. At

the temple, on Friday evening, several ap-

plicants for membership were balloted for, and there will be initiatory work next Fri-

Real Estate and Building.

The realty market in this city has al-

ways been more or less affected by an elec-

tion. Last week only eighty-seven deeds

were filed with the county recorder, with a

total consideration of \$133,862. The Union

near Delaware, was sold yesterday to Ami

Flum for \$25,000. There were fewer build-

ing permits issued last week than during

any week for several months. Since Mon-

day twenty were taken out, representing

an expenditure of only \$14,000. Those who

procured permits yesterday were J. A

Boyer, frame dwelling, Tennessee street.

near Thirteenth, \$1,400; Charles Stillman,

frame dwelling, Water street, near Mc-

Physical Culture.

Miss Harriet Turner, of Boston, a gradu-

ate of the Passe Gymnasium, who has com-

to take charge of the gymnasium connected

with the Girls' Classical School, gave an

illustrated lecture yesterday to a large

number of ladies in the gymnasium. Miss

used the apparatus to show to what per-

fection the muscles could be brought. Miss

Turner is a fine example of her chosen pro-

fession, and the ladies were much pleased with her talk. Classes for ladies will be

"Hall block on East Washington street,

on three next Friday evening.

Miss Grace Biddle, pianist, will assist.

Washington Lodge conferred the degree

members and received four new applica-

leader, Mr. F. P. Smith.

tertainment by request.

latter meeting.

the order.

day evening.

Carty, \$1,600.

ing last Tuesday evening, every council in

that ever lived.

tal Lodge on Friday night.

Wednesday evening.

winter of a similar character.

entertainment to Nov. 18.

the city being represented.

and Mississippi streets.

MESSIAH OF THE INDIANS

The Famous Gen. Sitting Bull's Story of His Appearance Upon Earth.

Tow the Alleged Deliverer Proposes to Rescue the Aborigines-Remarkable Influence of Sitting Bull Over the Indians.

Fort Reno Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat. There is at present among the Chevenne and Arapahoe Indians, in the Indian Territory, an Indian upon whom all attention and reverence is lavished. This is Sitting Bull, the Arapahoe, who has seen Christ. All his relatives belong to the southern Arapahoes, and less than eight years ago his home was with them. At that time he visited the northern tribe, and not being particular where he lived, and finding the supplies issued in the north of the same quality and quantity as those issued in the south, he remained with his northern kindred. His father had been a chief and a man of influence in the affiliated tribes, and when he died his blanket fell upon the shoulders of Sitting Bull and his brother, Scabby Bull. This fact gave him prominence among his people, and lends weight to his utterances. It is very difficult to extract any information upon the subject of the Messiah from the Indi-ans, as it is a very sacred and fearful subject to them. There are a few who do not believe it, and the chiefs have issued an edict commanding all to accept the teach-ing, and threatening a visitation of severe punishment upon any who dare mention the subject to the witness. Now, that the Cherokee Commission is among them, negotiating for the sale of their lands, the tribes are divided into two parties, one favoring the sale and the taking of lands in severalty, and the other opposing it. Each party claims the Messiah is favorable to its position, and the their new belief. Then there are a few young men, educated at Carlisle and elsewhere, who repudiate the whole matter, but out of fear of the chiefs they remain

reticert. But from these sources the fol-lowing information has been obtained: Sitting Bull was hunting one day, near the Shoshone mountains, and as night came on he was seized with a strange feeling, and, at first involuntarily, but finally with slacrity, he followed a star which moved westward through the sky. All night the star guided him, and near morning in the mountains he came upon the Messiah, clad in a white robe. His hair was long and his beard extended to his breast, and about his head was a halo. When this sight burst upon Sitting Bull he fainted. A vision appeared to him, and in it he saw all the Chevennes and Arapahoes who had long since been dead engaged in a dance. Powder Face, Stone Calf, Black Kettle, Yellow Bear and innumerable other chiefs were conducting the dance, and invited him to take part. Presently he was restored to his senses, and the Messiah began talking to him. To those acquainted with the Indian character the first question does not seem strange. He asked Sitting Bull what he wanted to eat, and was answered that buffalo would please him. Im-mediately he saw an immense herd near by, and without any difficulty killed one. The Messiah asked him if all the Indians would like to see their dead kindred and the buffalo restored. Sitting Bull says he assured him they would, and was told to go back and assure his tribe that they should be gratified. He, the Messiah, said he had come to save the white man, but that they had persecuted him, and now he had come to deliver the long-tormented Indian. He showed him the holes in his hands made by the nails when he was crucified, to convince him that he was the same Christ who had appeared 1,900 years ago. All day Christ instructed him and gave him evidence of his power. He said that the white man had come to take him, but as they approached the soil became quicksand and the men and horses sank. As evening came on he bade Sitting Bull depart, and although he had been hunting away from his tepee for ten sleeps, he came to it in a very few min-utes. He told his people his story, and asked that Porcupine be sent to verify it. He returned with the same tales, and pre-sumably all were convinced.

THE SOUTHERN INDIANS. The first knowledge that the southern Chevennes and Arapahoes had of the ap pearance of the Messiah was from a Carlisle boy who had been visiting at the Pine Ridge agency in December of last year. On his return he told his people of the excitement among the northern Indians, and they eagerly accepted his stories. In February Washa, a sergeant of the United States scouts, and Black Coyote, chief of the Indian police, were sent to the north for further information. The tribes supplied them with money obtained from several hide sales. They visited among the Indians in Dakota and Montana and returned a month later. On their arrival all the Indians of the two tribes assembled to hear their report. They seized the opportunity to gain notoriety, and assured the Indians that, while they had not seen the Messiah, they were confident about his appearance, for they had seen Sitting Bull and heard his stories and strange songs. For a while they were famous among their eople. This satisfied the people for a time. but they finally longed for the real apostle.
and humbly petitioned Sitting Bull to visit them. The latter part of September he arrived, and the "worship dances" were inaugurated. The Indians came in swarms to the place, about four miles from Fort Reno, and pitched their tepees in a circle, surrounding a level stretch of prairie. Each night men, and women, and children, to the number of 3,000, formed a ring and sang their worship songs and danced from right to left around Sitting Bull and the chiefs within, who stood with outstretched hands, and chanting to them strange songs. All night they danced. Occasionally one overcome with excitement would drop from exhaustion, but the next in line would move up and fill his place. This was continued until Sitting Bull assured them that they had shown sufficient zeal, and then their tepees were taken down and they departed to their winter quarters. The different bands continue the worship, and every night the noise of two or three dances can be distinctly heard at the fort.

The influence Sitting Bull has upon the Indians is astonishing, and he maintains it by a species of mesmerism easily calculated to inspire them with awe. He is evidently a shrewd and cunning Indian. A Carlisle boy, who denounces the fraud and wished to investigate it for himself, appeared before him at one of the dances and asked him to exhibit his powers. Firstly, he has a number of songs entirely unknown to the Indians, which he says he learned at the dance he attended in the "spirit land." These he continuously chants. When this young man appeared before him he began singing, and incidentally seized him by his left foot. Immediately a sensation like an electric shock passed over him, and all the lights changed to a green or purple hue. Then Sitting Bull blew upon the crown of his head and he became cold. He asked the subject to put his arms about him, but on attempting to do so his arms flew back and dropped helpless at his side. All these experiments were made in the presence of the assembled Indians, and the effect upon their ignorant minds can be easily imagined. This young man does not believe him a prophet, and is free from the superstition of his race, yet he feels that Sitting Bull is gifted with some strange power. Undoubtedly Sitting Bull possesses mesmerie powers to some degree, and finds the Indians' minds a fertile field to work upon. He surrounds this power with the story of the Messiah and appeals to the Indian hatred of the white man to more easily influence them. His description of the Messiah is exactly as He is portrayed in pictures that hang upon the walls of every church and school-house in the Indian country. Especial stress is laid upon the statement that He has a beard, and shows that Sitting Bull has taken his story from badly equipped missionaries, for In-dians never permit the beard to grow and his picture of Christ could not have been self-conceived. The whole-story originated with Sitting Bull, and the prophets of the North are but his apostles. They have not the powers ascribed to him and only arouse the Indians by the excitement of the dance and the story of the future which awaits them.

blankets. Last week he paid a visit to the Kiowas, Apaches and Comanches at their Kiowas, Apaches and Comanches at their urgent solicitation, and from that reservation the reports are that the Indians are as excited as the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. As a result of this excitment the Indians abandon their crops and meet and discuss the subject the greater part of the time. The older Indians are fully convinced of the certainty of the prophecy, while the younger and more progressive accept it out of fear, and express no opinion.

As yet there has been no evidences of an outbreak among the Indians. In fact, Sitting Bull urges upon the Indians the necessity of being peaceable, saying Christ does not wish the Indians to kill the whites, for he will remove them across the ocean. One

he will remove them across the ocean. One night a party of white people were asked to leave, and a few, less courageous than the others, construed it into an order, but it was afterward discovered that the Indians simply became offended because the whites were seemingly ridiculing the dance. Sitting Bull has signed a contract with the Cherokee commission, and has asked to be transferred from the Northern agency to this. All the chiefs, before signing, asked that he be permitted to do so, saying that they preferred to have him live among them, but not one of them referred to his powers of prophecy, so that they now have the real prophet among them.

TALKING MAGPIES.

Garrulous Specimen That Gossips with Railroad Passengers-Bold Thieves.

Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise. The magpie is a bird of peculiar interest, The magpie is a bird of peculiar interest, wherever he may be found, and particularly so in the State of Nevada, where he ranks as a specialty, like the "Washoe canary." His stout, sharp beak—like a miner's pick—his unreasonably long, stiff tail and his lively, squawky, chattering voice would make him a marked specialty anywhere. As a rattling conversationalist

anywhere. As a rattling conversationalist he rivals the parrot, the raven or the crow, and is as easily domesticated, making a very comical and amusing pet.

A family down in Reno has a pretty good specimen magpie. He was captured a couple of months ago by one of the children before he was old enough to fly, and in less than a week made himself a full member of the family. His appetite was member of the family. His appetite was fine, and he kept all hands busy shoving hunks of bread and meat down his capa-cious throat, squawing very energetically whenever he was hungry. "Jack" has a free run of the premises, and the house dog stands in mortal fear of his strong, sharp bill. At first the old cat regarded him with a speculative eye, licking her chops as she fondly contemplated what a nice chicken dinner he would make, but a few sociable jabs of his bill between her eyes directly changed the current of her thoughts, and she gladly avoids his ag-gressive company. He whistles splendidly, and talks three or four different languages, repeating very readily most any word he hears, and nothing delights him better than to sit face to face with one of the children and chatter and whistle uproariously to whatever is said to him.

Down at the Mound House-junction of the C. & C. with the V. & T. railroad—is another lively young magpie. He belongs to Dave Pitman, conductor on the C. & C., and makes himself at home in and around the depot. He especially enjoys flying into the open door or window of some temporarily stopping passenger car and having a garrulous chat with the passengers. The other morning, for instance, when the local passenger train stopped there, as usual, "Barney" flew in through the rear door, perched himself on the back of one of the seats, and astonished the ladies and gents present with the volubility of his linguistic powers. He volunteered more information than anybody had heard or he knew himself, waiting for no introduction to those who didn't know him. Everybody liked him and listened to him like an oracle. One familiar gentleman addressed him:

"I say, Barney." "What?"

"Are you there, Barney?" "Ah there, pretty good; ah there, ha, ha ha; dammit, get out; dry up, rats.' "Where are you going, Barney! Are you a deadhead on this trainf "That's what, hurrah; ha, ha, you bet, "What's the news in politics, Barney!

Who's getting in?" "Barney, Barney; ha, ha, whoo, whoo; dammit, rats. "But who is going to be next Congress-

"John Mackay, John Mackay, ha, ha, John Mackay. "But which party is going to win, Republicans or Democrats?"

"Rats! rats! rats! ha, ha, dammit, rats!" "You observe the intelligence of this wonderful bird, ladies and gentlemen, and how readily he answers that the Democrats ere going to win. But now, Barney-" Just here Jerry Bray, the conductor,

stepped in from the baggage-room. "Get out o' here you long-tailed rascal, whoosh!" and with a wild, derisive squawk Barney flitted out of the back door, flying back toward Mound House. "Oh, what a pity, now," some of the ladies exclaimed, "he'll be lost." "Never you fear for him, ladies," responded Jerry, "he's all right. Have to run him out of this every day. Never allow him to deadhead any further than the Eureka dump." The trainmen, freight-handlers and everybody about Mound House station know Barney and handle him familiarly, yet have to be on their guard lest he should take a sly notion to nip a small chunk out of their finger or back of their hand with his stout sharp

Three or four days ago, at the boardinghouse near the station, he was having a little concert with a pet canary, when, out of pure rollicking fun, he gave his musical little friend a jovial poke with his bill under the left ear. Directly after Barney stood over him watching his death struggles, with his head cocked contemplatively over one side, muttering, "Dammit, rats, rate, rate." Barney was arrested and caged, but for the two days that he languished in the bastile be never spoke a word or even

squawked. The magpie is a mischievously destructive fowl, perhaps more so in some localities than others. Harry I. Babcock, the well-known mercantile traveler, tells the following which would be hard to believe coming from most anybody else: Glu-gage's old station on the Tuscarora road, eight or nine miles from Elko, has been deserted for some time, and the magpies have taken possession of it. They tore the shingles off the roof to get inside, and picked the lock of the door. Then they carried off bedding, blankets and whatever odds and ends of provisions and things they could find. They even got away with the cooking utensils and stove-covers, and one day the passing stage-driver saw about forty of them doing their best to pack off the stove, but it was too much for them. They squawked terribly over their failure, but had to give it up.

An Ice Palace in St. Petersburg in 1739. Spare Moments.

A remarkable ice palace was built at St. Petersburg in the winter of 1789-'40, and was thus beautifully referred to by Cowper in the fifth book of the "Task:' Silently, as in a dream, the fabric rose No sound of hammer or of saw was there;

Ice upon ice, the well-adjusted parts
Were soon conjoined; no other cement asked
Than water infused to make them one.

The palace was 52 feet long, 16 feet wide and 20 feet high. The blocks were from 2 to 3 feet thick. They were colored different tints by sprinkling them over with water colored in various ways. Six cannon, made of ice and mounted on wheels of the same material, were placed before the door, and one of them was fired, and carried a hempen bullet through a board two inches thick at sixty paces. This is said to have been done several times without bursting the cannon.

Two Famous Women Physicians,

New York Letter to Chicago Herald. Two well-known women physicians were observable at a Sunday evening salon-Dr. Mary Safford Biake, of Boston, and Dr. Helen Densmore, of New York. The former is a delicate little woman with a refined face and was dressed severely and plainly in black. She is a charming conversationalist and exceeding accomplished, speaking German, French and Italian with equal fluency. Dr. Densmore, who is the mistress of a handsome house on Fiftyfifth street, is a superbly developed woman of the blonde type, with soft, fluffy, fair hair. She is a dress reformer and her gown was modeled after Henrietta Russell's fashion-loose sesthetic of gold plush and black lace. Dr. Densmore possesses a dietary fad and urges people to live upon nuts, fruits, sweets and cocoa; to reject cereals and meats.

PURE, chaste, rich cut glass is more and more prized for use and for ornament. Dorflinger's American Cut Glass stands un-Sitting Bull is a very ordinary looking rivaled at home or abroad. Every piece man, a little below the medium in height, has their trade-mark label. Inquire for it and dresses in customary leggings and of dealer.

SIMONIDES FORGER

The Career of a Most Artistic Swindler-His Schemes and Accomplishments.

He Forged Manuscripts in Ancient Tongues and Deceived Kings and Scholars by His Work-His Wandering Life and Death.

ew York Sun. In an Albanian village there died, recent ly, one of the most original and artistic swindlers of the present century. Alcibiades Simonides was a master of drawing, a fine lithographer and excellent chemist. He was an omnivorous reader of history, which he retained to the smallest details in the iron grip of his memory. He had eloquence, ingenuity and perseverance. All of these talents he devoted to a single purpose. He made a profession of swindling the most learned of his contemporaries.

Simonides made his debut at the age of thirty-five at Athens. He then laid before the King of Greece a mass of apparently priceless manuscripts. They were seemingly of great antiquity, and included works which had long been lost to civilization. Simonides explained that he and his uncle had discovered the manuscripts in the Cloister Chilandarin, on Mont Athos. He told just how and when the manuscripts were found, and fortified every sentence with copious references to literary history and classical authorities. The King bought \$10,000 worth of the treasures and Simonides

disappeared.

In a year he was back again with another batch of marvelously valuable old manu-scripts. Among them was an ancient Homer, written on lotos leaves, and accompanied by a complete commentary of Eustatius. The King wished to buy the whole lot, but could not see his way clear to raising money for more than half of it. The rest of the manuscripts he recommended for purchase to the University of Athens. rector of the university without misgivings as to at his suggestion a commission of twelve scholars was appointed to test the genuineness of the documents. After a long investigation, eleven members of the commission reported that the manuscripts were authentic. The twelfth, Professor Mayrika, called for a new investigation, which was eventually made. The result was the discovery that Simonides's Homer was a verbatim copy, even to the typo-graphic errors, of Wolff's edition. The commission summoned Simonides to appear before it and explain, but he had got wind of the state of affairs and had skipped away with the proceeds of his sales to the

King. For a few years he was completely lost to view. His performance in Athens was almost forgotten. In the middle of the sixties he turned up, unrecognized and unsuspected, in Constantinople with an old Greek work concerning hieroglyphics and an Assyrian manuscript with an interlinear Phænician translation. For the delectation of Armenian scholars he had also brought a Greek history of Armenia. He found patrons enough and had soon transformed his manuscripts into cash to the amount of about \$40,000. When the introduction and the first chapter of the Armenian history were published, it was remarked that the names of the Armenian generals were not Armenian, and Simonides was again missing when called upon for ex-

The slight historical error as to the Armenian generals and their names wound up the first period of Simonides's career, and led him to vary somewhat his manner of working in his future schemes. The first evidence of this change was his announce-ment to western European scholars some time later that he possessed a roll dating from the days when the French and Vene-tians ruled Constantinople. In this roll, he said, a monk had recorded that there were buried manuscripts of great age and value at various spots on the Bosphorus. The location of these spots was described accurately in the roll. SEEKING THE PATRIARCH'S AID.

In a certain cloister, Simonides said, might be found the acts of the first apostolic concilium of Antioch. Eventually Simonides sought the aid of the Patriarch in unearthing these treasures. The Patriarch, however, answered that "these acts were superfluous. Either they confirmed or contradicted the canons of the Greek Church. In the first case they were useless; in the second they were worse than useless, and the finding of them would be a criminal deed." Simonides then waited on the Minister of Public Works, Ismail Pasha. The Pasha was in his harem when Simonides cailed, and so the forger busied himself with a little exploration of the garden while waiting. He baried a small box under a big fig-tree there, and when the Pasha appeared, remarked that the garden seemed to be the location of buried manuscripts, mentioned in this and that classical work. After screwing the Pasha's interest up to the necessary ardor, he suggested that digging for the manuscripts should begin at once. He directed that the first excavation be made under the fig tree. In a few minutes the Pasha's workmen struck a curious old box in which lay a bit of discolored parchment bearing a poem ostensibly written by Aristotle. The Pasha was delighted and filled Simonides's bands with Turkish money. A few days later Ismail was brought down from the clouds by the remark of his gardener that the fig tree in question had been transplanted only twenty years be-fore, and that all the ground on and about the spot where the box was found had been dug up thoroughly at that time. The Pasha's chagrin was so great that he made no effort to bring Simonides to justice. The cunning old Greek derived encouragement from the impunity with which he executed his last maneuver. He looked around for another Turkish victim. and decided that he had found him in Ibrahim Pasha. Ibrahim had just broken ground for the erection of a building on the site of the ancient Byzantine hippodrome. Simonides told him that a few yards below the surface, at a certain spot, there must be an Arabian manuscript. The Pasha's workmen dug there. but found nothing. "Let me dig." exclaimed Simonides. He dug, and in five minutes handed the Pasha a curious bronze box. Within it was an Arabian poem on parchment. The Pasha wished immediately to give Simonides a splendid reward. He was stopped, however, by a laborer, who said be had seen the Greek slip the little chest from his sleeve into the hole. There was a dispute of considerable violence, and eventually the decision of the points of authenticity and veracity was postponed to the next day. That was the last Ibrahim Pasha saw of Simonides. Two months later Simonides appeared at

the British Museum, with a memorandum of the General Belisarius to the Emperor Justinian. He sold it for \$3,200 to the Duke of Sutherland and also disposed of a beau-tiful letter from Alcibiades to Pericles to the same purchaser for \$1,000. When the fraud was discovered Simonides was away off on the continent again. trace of him could be found and the scholars of Europe hoped and thought they were at last relieved of this disturber of the traditions of antiquity. One day, however, the news came from the Athos cloisters that the indefatigable forger was loose again, under the assumed name of Baricourt. The monks throughout that part of the world were warned against him, and he was eventually caught in the Iberian cloister in the act of adding to an old manuscript a little supplementary matter of his own composition. He was rushed out, the warning against him was published far and near, and he was made so notorious that his profession ceased to be One of the last meetings of the learned | Turner spoke of physical culture, and then doctor with a man of the world occurred in

Corfu a few years ago. A correspondent of

the Vienna Tageblatt returned to his room

in the Hotel St. George one evening to find

on his table a card bearing the words: "The deceased Dr. Alcibiades Simonides. Meet formed at once, me on the Esplanade at midnight to learn of a matter of the greatest importance." At the midnight meeting Simonides explained that be called himself deceased, not only Mrs. Showers Given Judgment. On May 30, 1889, Hattie E. Showers was injured at Racoon by being thrown from an because he was dead to the world, but because in a recent illness
he had been pronounced physically dead, had been put into his coffin
and lowered into his grave, and had been
aroused by the gravel falling on the lid
just in time to secure his release by a tre-Indianapolis, Decatur & Western train. She brought suit for \$5,000 damages and was given a judgment for \$1,500. The company filed a motion for a new trial which was overruled, and yesterday Judge mendous knocking and groaning. The verdict.

ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FIRES

written by Leopold the Glorious, in which the Babenberger prince related in the form of a diary his experiences during the Crusades, including some highly interesting particulars of his meeting with Richard the Lion-hearted. Simonides describes how he had picked up this work in Jerusalem and had brought it away with the idea of selling at to the Vienna The Airy Height Where Men Keep Constant Watch for First Signs of Flames.

It Requires a Keen Eye to Discern the Need of Alarms-Confusion Sometimes Arises, but the Telephone Is Then Useful.

A climb of several steep stairways and two tall ladders took a Journal reporter yesterday to the highest floor in the court-house tower, the lookout station of the fire department. It is an airy height, fully two hundred feet from the pavement below, and enables one to realize that Indianapolis lies in a very large but shallow. basin. "It is up grade on every road out of the city," said Frank Graham, whom the reporter found in charge, commissioned with the duty for watching fires. "The road west maintains the same grade all the way to Darville. On a clear day the Central Insan, Hospital is seen on the hill, and yet the roof is outlined against what seems very high ground. The ascent. however, is very gradual, and the back-ground is a good distance off. The rules of the department require me to be on the constant lookout for fires, and hence I become perfectly familiar with all the outlines of the city and its vicinity. The isolated position and nature of the business gives me plenty of time for picking out such feature. I have been in this service ever since the plan of keeping a watchman in this place was adopted. Fire Chief Webster originated the idea, and detailed me for the position for half the time—or twelve hours. There was no calling in the twelve hours. There was no ceiling in the tower, and the walls were not plastered, and I had no stove. It was intensely cold at night during the winter, and I had to wear two pairs of trousers."

"What was the first fire discovered?" "The value of the station was proven on the nit's day after it was established, when I saw what I thought was a fire in the rear of a house on Noble street. I concluded to send in the alarm, but did not know anything about a Morse key, or how hard to touch it. The result was that I sent in the alarm, Box 84, so rapidly that the second count was in before boys got out of the houses. They made good speed however, and arrived in time to save a family, whose first knowledge of the burning of their house was in hearing the gongs of the wagons. The house was then filled with smoke, and it was with difficulty the people escaped from the building. After that Chief Webster decided to make the tower a permanent feature of the department. He wanted me to continue, but I was not customed to night work, and told him it would not be sible to keep it up. The result was three men were appointed for the tower, and I was given the day watch—each at first serving eight hours. And then the time was changed so as to give the day-watch nine hours, and the other two seven and one-half hours each, in order to make the service even up, the night-watches rightly being thought the more trying. As arranged now, my hours are from 7 A. M. to 4 P. M., when John King goes on duty and serves until 11:30 P. M. He is relieved by William Tobin, who has the last night watch until my time

of duty again comes in the morning." "What are your duties?" "To keep a constant lookout for fires. The night men have the advantage of the glare a fire makes, and sitting in a revolving chair can make a complete survey of the city much more easily. The day watch has a large number of smoking chimneys, yard locomotives and other things of that kind to distinguish from the smoke of fires. We learn to know every flue from which smoke comes, and any new smoke is an object of suspicion until we know what it is. The greater number of these smoking chimney is in the daytime, and keep one busy going from side to side of the tower, so I am almost constantly on my feet. These smoking chimneys are not as numerous as they were, on account of the use of natural gas; in fact, there would hardly be any smoke except for the locomotives and woodworking factories which use their refuse material for fuel. It used to be that the city would be hidden by a seeming blanket of smoke, especially when the wind was not blowing. This obstructed our view and usefulness for the time being. In the days of coal, smoke from the courthouse furnace enveloped the tower and that bothered us. But our principal trouble now is with the fog, which, if there is no breeze, will hang over the city most of the day. It is heaviest at break of day -so heavy, in fact, that sometimes we can't see the tower railing five feet away." "What per cent. of the fires does the

tower man discover?"

"Indianapolis averages a little over one alarm a day, and of these about one-quarter are credited to the tower. We have a record book, and that shows that in 1887, when we had 408 fires, the largest number since the station was established, about one hundred were turned in from it. We do not turn in as many unnecessary alarms as are turned in from the ground. Experience and cooler judgment enable us to discern more accurately the need of an alarm. If we see a chimney barning out we watch it and do not trouble the department until we see some real danger. The alarms for some of what proved to be the biggest fires we ever had were turned in from the tower, notably, the South Meridian-street fire and the one at the oil-mills. In sending in a number we use our best judgment as to the nearest box, but it is sup-posed we know the location and number of every box. With the help of the card you can know a tower alarm from a box-alarm from the fact that it is only repeated once, instead of four times, as the ground-boxes send it. If we send in the alarm simultaneously with a ground-box there is confusion, but if one or the other is a little ahead the system is such that there is no interference. The city is divided into eight alarm districts. and seven of them are operated by a re-peater at the fire headquarters. Some confusion follows in these seven circuits if two ground-boxes are pulled at the same time. Indianapolis is

the largest city in the country that has not yet adopted the joker, an apparatus that greatly helps in learning the right box in a very short space of time. But in case of confusion, we can generally use the telephone, which causes but very little delay." Mr. Graham is anxious for a stairway leading to the lofty perch to which the tower-men must daily climb. A high, round-worn ladder is now the only approach, and is not together safe. Until last week, tower-room was heated by means of a large coal-oil stove, but now natural gas will be the fuelused. The tower, of course, catches every cold wind, and it requires a high temperature for comfort. The work is a lonely one, with little to relieve it, for in Indianapolis fires are not frequent enough to afford much excitement. The long watches of the night are, however, sometimes relieved in listening to the conversation of passers-by, whose voices, at ordinary pitch, are clearly heard in the tower.

THE TRADE IN FLOWERS.

How It Has Developed Here, with Florists Devoting Themselves to One or Other Specialities.

There is perhaps no business in this city that has grown as rapidly in the past five years as that of the florist. The demand for flowers is constantly and rapidly increasing, and florists of Indianapolis are active and enterprising business men who shrewdly take advantage of everthing that will encourage a demand for their beautiful products. There are seventeen house the flower trade in this city, with about 120,000 square feet of glass. While all departments of the business have grown, the cut-flower trade has increased during the last five years to a greater degree than any other. For some reason the wealthy or well-to-do people have never paid much attention to conservatories, and the result is there are few private green-houses and none of any special magnitude This is all the better, perhaps, for the professional florists. Natural Walker rendered a final judgment on the of the florist, while he has also profited by a saving in labor, as it costs money to

handle coal and wood fuels. The regulation of the heat of natural-gas is a neverending source of delight to the florist, who can, almost at his pleasure, bring on or retard the blooms in his glass houses.

Anthony Wiegand is the oldest florist in the city, having established himself here

about thirty years ago. There is a ten-dency among Indianapolis florists to go into specialties, and some of them now pay nearly all their attention to cut flowers, nearly all their attention to cut flowers, while others deal mostly in plants. Some depend chiefly on the sale of pot plants upon the market, but none of them do what is called a mailing trade in roses and plants. There are, however, two such houses in the State, one at Richmond and the other at Terre Haute, whose products go to nearly every State in the Nation, as they are among the largest and best-known houses in the West. Indianapolis houses, however, send out cut-flowers and floral designs not only to all parts of Indiana, but to neighboring States. There is an increased demand for foliage plants for house decorations. Such plants are of easy cultivation, and if kept clean will last several years. The florists here as elsewhere have put in a protest against the proposed arrangement at the world's fair of the horticultural department there, including a floral section. There is no objection to this, but the proposition to put both under agricultural direction will be strenuously resisted.

The chrysanthemum exhibit at Tomlinson hall next week, beginning on Tuesday evening, will excel all previous efforts by Indiana florists. The address of welcome the opening night will be made by Mayor Sullivan, with response by M. A. Hunt, of Terre Haute, president of the society. A fine musical programme has been arranged for each afternoon and evening of the ex-

NOT THE TYPICAL RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

The Brainy Writer Who Puts Old-Fashioned Truths in a Quaint and Effective Style.

Outside of sacred circles the religious editor is seldom heard of and rarely seen. Everybody knows the city editor, the sporting editor, the every-day reporter and some even know the literary editor and have heard of the telegraph editor, and the political editor. The other day a Journal reporter discovered the editor of a religious weekly, and the discovery was a surprise, almost a shock. The reporter had pictured the religious editor as a pious person who. when not on dress parade in solemn black. was to be found in his library or study. with a soft carpet under his slippers, pictures with halos upon the wall, and a dim ecclesiastic light oozing through lace curtains into a quiet chamber. But this religious editor had no such environments. He was found in a dark corner of a long and narrow room, hedged about by compositors' cases, imposing stones and the usual bric-a-brac of a newspaper office. The editor himself was not swathed in a silk dressing gown, with cord and tassels, but wore the seventy-five-cent seersucker of an entered apprentice, which had evidently seen long service, and while decidedly "hikey" in the back was exceed-ingly decollete at the elbow. There was no carpet upon the floor, and the cushion upon his chair was of the regulation editorial pattern, a bundle of fuzzy ex-changes. Before him was a pad of soft pa-per, over which he was plewing with the same mad zest that characterizes a police reporter doing a column of horrible murder. This was indeed a religious editor, Elijah P. Brown, of the Ram's Horn, and not at all as fancy had painted him. But it may be that Mr. Brown is no nearer a sample of the religious editor than his quaintly-named paper is a sample of the ordinary religious journal, for the Ram's Horn is a novelty. "My paper," said Mr. Brown, modestly, in

reply to the questioning of the reporter, "is out of the common path of religious newspapers. The idea of this sort of a paper came to me while I was in evangelistic work. An evangelist has an opportunity to see the world, and to know the people who are in it. Besides, I had a long and wicked secular newspapers, training on looked from a practical newspaper man's stand-point. Long before I got out my first paper I had prepared matter enough for one issue. I submitted my plans and specifications to a couple of preachers, and, though the novelty rather startled them at first, they encouraged me to put my ideas into execution. But I delayed, and continued preaching until my throat admonished me to quit. I started the Ram's Horn last April, and if it was a secular institution I believe I should say that it has been a phenomenal success, as I have now well on to four thousand sub-

"Everybody commends it, of course," interpolated the reporter. "Well, no; not every one. The othday I got a letter which very plainly volunteered the statement that I was in league with the devil. I have received other letters with similar encomiums. These, however, are few, the praise and encouragement. I had a fellow on the exchange list I was compelled to cut off, fearing that the effect of his praise would be deleterious. He publishes a paper in the interest of the Cincinnati breweries, and for some time there was scarcely an saue of his paper in which he did not give the Ram's Horn and its editor a complimentary notice, while decrying all other ministers and religious papers. Of course I was pleased to be appreciated, but I did not want to be used as a stuffed club to pound my brethren

"My idea in this paper," said Mr. Brown. after a moment's pause, "is to make it so different from the usual run of religious newspapers that people will read it. wanted to get out of the beaten track, and think I have succeeded. My object is, however, first of all, to do good."

City Clerk Swift Not Diligent. Since June 1, 4,106 dog licenses have been issued by City Clerk Swift, bringing a revenue of only \$3,079.50 into the city treasury. This covers a period of more than five months. From June 1, 1888, to July 30, 1888. a period of only two months, City Clerk Bowlus issued 2,592 licenses, with a total revenue of \$1,944. In other words, Mr. Bowlus turned into the city treasury from this source, in nearly one third the time, over one-half of the amount that Mr. Swift has done. There is considerable complaint on account of Mr. Swift's seeming indiffer-

ence in the matter. "Heretofore the city has taxed from 8,000 to 10,000 dogs," said an ex-attache of the clerk's office, "and even then a few owners escaped. Since June 1 Mr. Swift has only ssued a little over 4,000 licenses, and he is making no effort to observe the law. He should prosecute every owner of an un-licensed dog whose name he can secure, for that is as much a violation of the law as if was to open up a saloon without license.

Mr. Wilson Will Make No Changes. Yesterday was the last day of John R. Wilson's term, by appointment, as clerk o the Marion Circuit Court, and to-morrow he will be sworn in as his own successor by election. Chief Deputy Henry Bals was busy all day yesterday in straightening up the accounts of the office, and to-morrow morning Mr. Wilson will write a check to nimself transferring all cash on hand. "We shall continue about as we have been doing," said Mr. Wilson, yesterday. "There will be no changes about the office, as all of my present deputies will be reappointed."

Duties Collected by the Surveyor. Duties on local imports collected by Surveyor Hildebrand during the week ending yesterday, were from Kipp Bros., sixteen cases sundries, \$171.70; Emil Wulschner, one case musical instruments, \$351.45; Charles Mayer & Co., one case toys, \$12.95; Tanner & Sullivan, 299 boxes tin-plate,

Headquarters at New Castle. Secretary Millikan, of the Republican State committee, will hereafter be reached personally or by mail at New Castle. All the effects of the committee have been removed to that place.

One of the Worst. Chicago Times. One of the most reckless campaign lies to be found in a debauched press is the statement that a pretty girl has been ex-pelled from a Boston school because her beauty diverted the ettention of the boys from their studies.